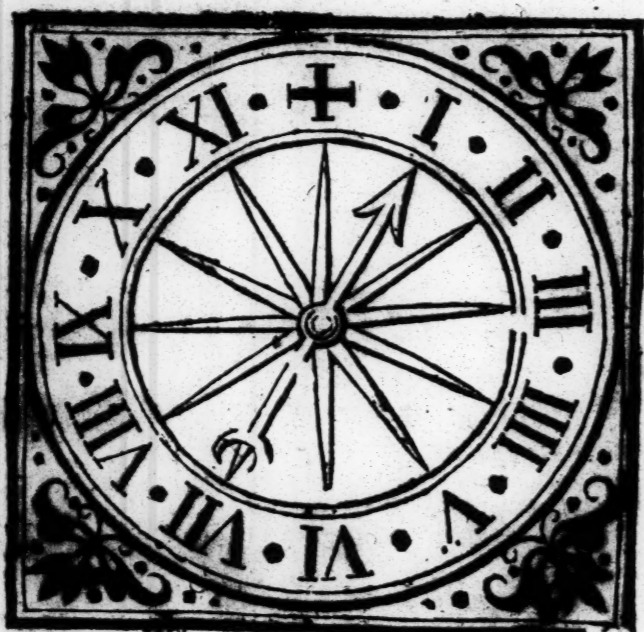


A Watch for a Wise-mans observation.



I.

One God there is, of Wisedome, Glory, Might,
One Faith there is, to guide our soules aright:
One Truth there is, that errours doth descry.
One Baptisme, for to know all Christians by.

II.

Two Testaments there are, the Old and New,
Wherein the Law, and Gospel thou maiest view:
The one for Works, & Deeds doth precepts give,
The other sayes, the Just by faith shal live.

III.

Three Persons in the Glorious Trinity,
Make one true God, in perfect Vnity,
The Father, Sonne and Holy Ghost, these three,
For ever equall and Eternall be.

IV

Foure holy, blessed, Sanctified men,
For comfort of all Christians that did pen,
Our Saviours Birth, Life, Death and passion,
Whereon depends our Soules salvation.

V

Five Senses do in every man maintaine,
A government of power to Rule and Reigne,
Thy Hearing, Seeing, Tasting, Feeling, Smelling,
Which all at Death, will leave thee, and their

VI

Six dayes thou hast allow'd to labour in,
(So Mercifull and good thy God hath been)
Of seven, to himselfe he takes but one.
Oh rob him not of that, to leave him none.

VII

Seven liberall Arts, by a Divine Instinct,
Vnto Mans understanding soule, are linckt:
Rhetorique, Grammer, Musicke, Geometry,
Arithmeticke, Logicke, and Astronomy.

VIII

Eight Persons in the Arke, of righteous Noah,
Were saved, when for Sinne God did destroy,
The fowle defiled World, all creatures drown'd,
Which in that Ship of safety were not found.

IX

Nine Muses like unto the Heavens Spheares,
To Sacred tunes intice inclining Eares:
To elevate sad melancholy mind,
And cheare the heart that's dolefully inclin'd.

X

In ten Precepts God hath his Law declared,
Man breakes them all, and so unlesse God spared,
And in his Mercy did our Sinnes remit,
Our just reward, were the Infernall Pir.

XI.

Eleven Disciples did with Iesus pray,
When Judas did the Sonne of God betray,
Through Covetousnesse, for greedy gain he fell,
To be Perditions child condemn'd to Hell,

XII

Twelve Tribes there were amongst our fathers old,
Twelve Articles, our Christian faith doth hold,
Twelve Gates to new Ierusalem there be,
Vnto which City Christ bring thee and mee.



The Emperor, King, Noble, and Beggar all,

Must yeeld to Death, and come when he doth call.

Where is Alexander? Where is Plato?

Where is Croesus?



Mortuus est.

Earth, of Earth, observe this well,
When Earth in Earth shall come to dwell,
Where Earth with Earth shall close remaine,
Till Earth from Earth do rise againe,
And Earth before his Judge doe come,
For to receive a finall doome.
If Earth on Earth had lived so,
That Earth no fruits of Faith can show:
Then what reward shall Earth expect,
That did on Earth his God neglect,
Oh serve the Lord with all thy power,
For here thou hast no certaine houre,
Remember man when thou cam'st here,
How naked poor thou didst appeare,
And how againe (what ere thou have)
Thou naked must returne to Grave.
Thy wooden Chest, (a narrow place)
A Coffin lid close up thy face.
Thy soule (if sav'd) to heaven flies,
Thy body here a rotting lyes,
Forsaken of thy friends and kinne,
As thou on Earth hadst never been,
When they have brought thee to the grave,
And yeilded Earth, what Earth doth crave,
They backe returne from whence they came,
Till others do the very same,
In following them, as they did thee,
This course with all the world will be,
And heres thy portion and thy lot,
With men thou shalt be soon forgot,
And so into oblivion passe,
With such a man sometimes he was:
But neither beauty, riches, strength,
Could give his life a minutes length.
Therefore, O man, thinke on thy state,
Before thy life be out of date:
Unto thy God for Mercy pray,
That at thy last and dying day,
The glorious Angels may thee bring,
Where blessed Saints for ever sing. Amen.

London Printed by R.I. for Samuel Rand dwelling at
Holborne-Bridge. 1650.